TERMS:

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Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

## THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1854.

At a Democratic Convention held at Madison, Florida, on Monday, the 10th inst., the Hon, A. E. Maxwell was unanimously nominated for re-election.

We see it stated that there are over half a million bushels of corn yet on the Illinois river waiting transportation to market.

THE UNION OF EXTREMES .- The "Washington Union" is so called from its alternately blowing hot and cold-vacillating between the Free Soilers and hard shellism-talking everything and sticking to nothing.

WASHINGTON, July 17. The U. S. Senate on Monday was engaged in a discussion on the Homestead Bili, in the course of which sharp words passed, on the subject of Native Americanism, between Senators Dedge and Clayton-the latter offering to fight the former.

A rattlesnake was killed near Carnesville, Franklin county, Ga., on the 17th inst. by Isaac Aderholdt, which measured eight feet six inches long, and seventeen inches ty armed men. round the body, and had nineteen rattles.

DEATH OF THE NOTORIOUS JOAQUIN .- The Placer (California) Democrat thus describes the death of this celebrated bandit, after a long pursuit by a party of Rangers, under Lieut. Byrnes:-"They (the bandits) were encamped on the bank of the Rio Contura, at its sink. They were mistaken as to the character of their approaching enemies-supposing the Rangers to be mustang catchersuntil livrnes was within 15 feet of Jonquin, to whom he cried out, 'Joaquin, I have got you at last.' Josquin made no reply, but immediately mounted a beautial bay mare, and at tempted to ride off. A running fight now took place, Muriati retreated to a high bank; three of the men followed him; his animal was very fast, until Mr. White shot her in the leg with his rifle, which so disabled her as to prevent her traveling. Joaquin now dismounted, threw up his hands, and cried out in Spanish, "Don't shoot ngain-I am dead." He immediately fell on his face, and died almost instantaneously-having received at least half a dozen balls in his body. The others were fighting in another direction .-Three-fingered Jack and three others were killed, and one taken to Martinez, where he

MR. SLOW ON SYMPATHY .- The Boston Post reproduces the following moral reflection of Mr. Slow:

"Bimelech," said Mr. Slow, solemnly extending his arm like a pump handle, "you are now old enough to understand the words of wisdom-being eleven and a half, in other words half-past eleven-and I wish to advise you never to interfere with nobody, nor to interfere with nothing that don't belong to you. Shet yourself up, like a gold eagle in your pocket book, and don't get spent in too much concern for others. If people is inclined to go to ruin, let 'em go if they're a mind to—what business is it of yourn? Let 'em fight it out. Why should you risk your precious head in trying to save theirs? When you trade, allers look to your side of the bargain; and leave the one you are trading with to look after his. It he gets bit 'taint your fault. Take keer of number one is scripter, the real golden rule, and he that acts unto it never can die poor. Never have any thing to do with sympathy. Sympathy doesn't pay. 'Taint worth one cent. But it you must be sympathetic because it's popular, be sure before you begin that it aint agoin' to cost you anything, and then p'raps 'twill do to invest in it. Nobody never lost anything by not being generous, so lay by for yourself what folks expects you to give to poor people and other vagationds, and when you are old it will not depart from you. You will have something to count on to make you happy. Pay your doctor's bills; confound a hospital, and buy a grave stone full of exaited virtoos. Be careful, Bimelech; allers look arter the main chance, and beware of sympa-

THE KNOW NOTHINGS .- A municipal election in the borough of Chambersburg, Pa., for a member of the local council in the place of one who had resigned, has resulted thus: Wm. Heyser, regular democratic candidate 25; Adam Vanderaw, regular Whigh candidate, 21, Jacob N. Snyder, a Democrat. but not known as a candidate, 1741. The Chambersburg Whig says that not a man could be found to acknowledge that he had voted for him, or who knew that he was running. The secret of the result was that Mr. Snyder was elected by the new organization called "Know Nothing."

Dr. Wm. H. Arrison, the supposed sender of the infernal machine to Mr. Allison, the steward of the Cincinnati hospital, and which killed him and his wife, has been caught, it is reported, in Iowa.

It is stated that in the siege of Silis-

NEW YORK, July 18. The U. S. Mail Steam Ship Franklin, Capt. Wotten, got ashore on Monday morning on Montauk Point, a headland, forming the East extremity of Long Island, in the Atlantic .-The passengers, however, arrived safely in New York on Tuesday morning. The Franklin left Havre on the morning and Cowes on the evening of the 5th inst.

General Intelligence .- The Austrians had entered Moldavia. The official reply of the Czar had not been received, but it was believed that it would positively refuse to accede to the demands of Austria relative to the evacuation of the Principalities; indeed. the aspect of affairs is decidedly more war-

A formidable revolt occurred at Madrid on the 18th ult., and the insugents under General O'Donnell numbered at the last accounts

The Franklin lies in a critical situation at Montauk Point. She brought 160 passengers and 800 tons of merchandise.

The Latest advices from Madrid state that the city was barricaded and in a state of siege. The insurgents, under Gen. O'Donnell, demand the resignation of the Ministry and the abdication of the Queen It was reported at Paris that the rebels had been defeated, but this was not believed.

Advices from Vienna state the Czar's reply to the Austrians summons to evicuate the Principalities expresses the determination to fight it out to the last man and the last mile. rather than comply.

The Russians continued to retire from Wal lachia and the right bank of the Danube, but still held possession of Moldavia

An Austrian force of 24,000 men had beer ordered to drive the Russians beyond the river Sereth; and a collision was regarded as almost certain.

The fleets in the Black Sea still threatened Sebastopol.

Admiral Sir Charles Napier was within twenty miles of Cronstadt.

The Czar had commanded each of the landed proprietors of Poland to furnish twen-

New York, July 15. Stocks dull and lower; money in good de mand; call loans at 7; sterling quiet. Flour advanced 12 a 25c., active demand; Straight Western mixed 68; Southern yellow 75; Southern white 82 83. Wnisky firm-Ohio 10 50; mess 11 56. Iron-Scotch pig six months, 40 a 41. Cotton firm with an upward tendency-active. Rio Coffee in good demand, 104 a 104. Tobacco duil-Kentucky all manner of meanness-especially that

farmer to the Editor of the Pittsfield Sun

"Old Virginia bids fair to be one of the first States with Northern enterprise. Three years ago, in the place where I now reside, there was but one Northern man; now there are forty eight Northern f milies within three of my farm. Land has since risen from \$2 to \$25 per acre. I am seven miles from the Potomac river, twenty-five miles from the Blue Ridge, twenty south of Alexandria, twenty five from Washington, and thirty from Fredericksburg."

It is now correctly ascertained that the over-issue of stock by the notorious Schuyler & Co., amounts to upwards of eleven millions of dollars. No wonder that money matters should get tight, and several "busts" should occur under such circum-

The New York Herald of Saturday says a great change has come over the atmosphere, bringing us back from burning heat almost to the verge of winter. The thermometer was down yesterday to sixty-one legrees-thirty degrees below the average of last week. It commenced raining on Thursday night, and kept it up pretty industriously yesterday. It was really yesterday quite cold, and overshoes and even overcoats were not uncomfortable. This is strange weather.

THE MICHIGAN DEMOCRACY AND NEBRAS-KA .- The Times, an Old Line Democratic paper of Detroit, which sympathises with the

New York "Hards," says: In this city, and we speak it without fear f successful contradiction, all of our promi ent Democrats, those who have stood high in the confidence of the party, not holding office under the General Government, are determined to resist the endorsements of the Nebraska bill in any shape whatever; and should the convention, by a system of packing, or in the vain opinion of pertisan duty, send out with their nominations an endorse ment of the repeal of the Missouri compromise, they will find at least two-thirds of the party in this section declaring their attachment to resolutions of the national conven tion, and ignoring the entire action of the

NEWS FROM MR. SOULE .- A Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune,

writing on the 12th inst., says: Advices have been received from Mr. Soule up to the 23d ult. At that time not the slightest evidence had been shown by the Spanish Government of a disposition to come to an arrangement on the Cuban difficulty.-No overtures whatever have been made which could be accepted by the United States gov-

If the administration had persisted in the design of appointing two special commissioners to visit Madrid to settle the difficulty, am able to state positively that Mr. Soule would have resigned immediately on their

The other day an old lady rushed frantically into the garden in search of her a, the Turks lost 10,000, and the Russians | daughter, upon being told that the young lady had gone there with a "rake."

CHURCH RASCALS.

The world is full of these nuisances. No community is free from them. They steal the 'livery of heaven' to serve the devil in and are in a majority of cases identified with the dominant sects. Such bipeds are never actuated by high and noble motiveshowever they may pretend, the discerner of the time can always discover hollow heartedness in all their conduct.

They are generally very punctual in at tending the Church that has the strongest current-and while there, will seemingly appear as serious as an owl, when he is studying where he shall catch his next bird. Thus it is with church rascals. While in the house of God, they are planning deviltry for the week to come. And that they may do this the more successfully, they evince, (seeming ly,) great love for religion. They wear long faces, and conscience to correspond. They use the church as a kind of cat's paw to do the devil's nasty work with. Fair and honorable dealing forms no part of their religion only so far as the laws of the land compel. Low, cunning fraud, and swindling in a round about way, seem to be their 'chief

Now, so long as churches tolerate these scoundrels, and cloak over their deeds of villainy, so long will religion be disgraced, and the church swarm with rascals as the hive does with bees. Let all honest minded men in the church or out of it, put their heels on such baseness-and uphold a man no longer, when he acts the dog; and in a short time, we should have a better state of society-At least we would not have honorable men and rogues, all in the same bag together. A man should be respected and countenanced for his moral worth-his intrinsic merit, and not for his empty professions. But, brimstone seems to be the pass-word with the nass, and he who can partake of it with : relish, is hailed as a brother-fellowshipped and acknowledged as such. No matter what the clandestine character of such may be, if he will only attend church, and 'go through the motion' of devotion he shall be received with open arms. This is the chief reason why the ministrations of the sanctuary are as powerless as they are. Corruption white washed, and baptised scoundrelism, are tolerated and protected to such an extent, that men of all character flee to the church as their only refuge in crime. When the S ... conspired against him. So it is at this day and age. All true reformers denounce 284. Pork a trifle lower for mess-prime church rase is, they lift their warning voice against them, and for this very cause they are hated. But for ourself, we shall contin ne to urge an uncompromising war against

> its filthy work. THE HAY CROP IN MAINE.-The grass crop n Maine this year is unusually heavy, but there is great difficulty in obtaining help to gather it, and in many cases females, it is said, can be seen in the fields working by the side of the men. The wages paid there, the present season, to farm hands, has been unusually large, in some cases as high as \$2 and over, per day.

The Baltimore Patriot says, the mendments to the homestead bill already adopted, seem to have changed the feelings of some of its advocates; and, if an opinion can be formed from views informally presented, it appears probable that a bill will be framed embracing the homestead with the graduation principle added. So that we may now feel some degree of confidence that the whole public domain of the country is not to be given away.

AN OPEN COUNTENANCE A SIGN OF IGNO-ANCE .- A recent writer asserts that the less a man knows, the wider he carries his mouth open. He says it is as impossible for an ignoramus to keep his jaws closed, as it is for an oyster to keep its shell shut.

LIQUOR EXCITEMENT IN SHELBYVILLE .-The grocery of Mr. Hardens, in Shelbyville, Ind, was destroyed by a mob on Saturday night, the 17th inst. He had insulted the citizens of the place, and caught a boy and shut him up. There was great excitement on each side.

THE KNOW-NOTHINGS .- The Cincinnati Times says by dint of great industry and harpness, we discovered the password of this mysterious order. Here it is-"Ktsimm-Ca-Knourumbummumus-Kellillilmmpst.-Ksami-

from An inveterate dram drinker being told that the cholera with which he was attacked was incurable, and that he would speedily be moved to a world of pure spirits, replied, "Well, that's comfort at all events, for its very difficult to get any in this world." ANECDOTE. - The following is literally true.

A Methodist deacon arose in meeting to "tell his experience," and said, 'the devil is a roar ing lion, going about seeking whom he may devour: blessed be his holy name!" In Chicago there is said not to be a ingle American in the municipal government.

Where are the Know Nothings? "Mrs. Jones," said a gentleman one day ast summer when railroad accidents were so numerous, to a lady whose husband was a rakesman, "Mrs. Jones, do you not feel worried about Mr. Jones while he is on the cars, in view of so many accidents that are now daily occurring?" "No, not at all," replied the contented lady, "for if he is killed i know that I shall be paid for it, because Mr. Williams got forty dollars for his cow that was through the little windows into the lecture run over by the cars a few days since,"

DOES THE MOON ROTATE! DIALOGUE BETWEEN THE LADY OF THE MOON

AND A PRACTICAL ASTRONOMER. "Pray, sir," says the Lady of the Moon, why have you been staring at me all this evening, through that long tube? You had better go home to your wife-the poor lonely

"I can assure you, madam," quoth the Asronomer, "beautiful as you are, it is not from gallantry. I have kept my eye on you professionally. Pray don't be offended."

"I am offended, sir. Every time I show weelf of a clear evening, there are so many quizzing glasses turned upon my face-it is so provoking! I should not care a straw about it if you could learn anything new about me or about my affairs, but I find that you are more ignorant of my ways now than some astronomers were a hundred years

"You are beautiful," replied the Astronomer, in a very seductive tone, "and I fancy you know how beautiful you are! Your face is reflected back-you see yourself from our ocean mirrors."

"You are getting saucy, sir." "I am talking to a coquette. I have watched you in your librations-in your tossing your head back and forth. You love, madam, to display your charms to us of the earth .-Sometimes you nod to show us more of your peantiful forelie d, and after, you look up, that we may see the dimple under your chin; then, turning slowly around, you reveal the

at us the clustering carls on the other bright "Nonsense, sir! If you had any astronomi-

tip of a pretty ear; and soon after, you shake

The Astronomer, abruptly, and in a pet Permit me to ask, madam, if the great Newton had not very great astronomical acumen?" "What of that, sir, so far as you are con-

erned ?" The Astronomer, in a very emphatic manner: "I never had a thought which he did not think out. I never advanced a principle which he had not elaborated. (Raising his voice) "What do you mean, madam? no as-

tronomical acumen!" The lady replied in a very calm and musical tone, "Pray, my dear sir, don't get angry. If I were your wife, it might be well to let off a little sharpness now and then; but it does not pay to get angry with one who don't State 6 50 a 7 00; good Ohio 7 77 a 8 00; vior was on the earth, he denounced such, as care whether you are angry or not. I am, Southern 8 50 a 9 00. Wheat firm for good, a generation of vipers-as hypocrites. He sir, a lone spinster, and lead rather a monomarket dull for common; White Pennsylva never sought to cloak over their dark deeds tonous life of it; so I have come for a familiar nia 2 05; Red Missouri I 57. Corn firm of villainy, and for this very cause, scoundrels chat. I intend to tell you of things worth up your star-seeing apparatus and go home, knowing-things which will quite set you

> "Excuse my abroptness, my dear madan I am very sensitive on the score of my astro- evening, but my poor heart has been sorely nomical reputation. I am now all ears,"and he bowed very politely.

The lady continued-"Light from me, if it which ereeps into the church in order to do is mere moonshine, will make you a little visible star in the astronomical galaxy. You spoke just now of what you very unpoetically called 'my libration'-just as if I rocked back and forth and up and down !"

"Yes, madam, you do! We astronomers know very well of that habit of yours." "Astronomers, then, are much mistaken.

has no attraction for me !" The Astronomer replied with assured de liberation, Pardon me, Madam; we know von 'librate.' I see more of your face now

than I could see last evening." The Lady-"How apt some folks are to b mistaken! The point towards which I keep my face is considerably distant from the earth; and the earth bobs about and around it, so as to enable you to see at one time my forehead, then my neck, now this cheek, (patting it with her hand.) and then the other. But truly, my dear sir, I never turn up nor down. I neither look to the right nor to the left, (solemnly.) There is a point from which I

never take my eyes." The Astronomer, much perplexed: "Is it possible. Madam ?"

The Lady replied firmly and distinctly, What I have told you is true."

"On whom, then, to you look so constant y, and with such loving eyes?"

The Lady, a little bashfully : "I have kept the secret so long."

"Oh! pray tell me! do!" "I can't speak out plain," replied the Lady n a sweet whisper; "just wait till that cloud hides my blushes; I'll try to give a hint. Don't you remember reading the calculations of one Seth Ward-a famous mathematician, who computed the central points of circular planetary orbits? he almost found me out! Did you ever hear of Jeremiah Horrox, the same man who detected Venus on the very lap of the sun? He had a sharpeye for flirtations among the stars; and he showed a point towards which I never cease to look-a point, from which whoever sees me, never doubts of my

After a pause, the Lady laughed right merrily, at which the Astronomer was much offinded.

constancy, nor of the uniformity of all my

goings and comings."

"Excuse me," said the Lady. "I could not help laughing when I thought how completely Horrox exposed the secret of my inclinations and none of your star-gazing gentry the least wiser for it." "I must confess, madam, that you are fa

from being very intelligible to me." "I thought so," said the Lady : "it is all the hint I can give now, and you must puzzle it out for vourseif, sir. Come, I will talk on something that you can understand. As I threw my light, the other evening, on the Smithsone Institute (the building is said by some to look well by moonlight,) I shone room; and I heard the lecturer-(and a grave | flock he will hit somebody.

man he is, too)-tell his audience that I turned on my axis once a month. He is mistaken sir !"

"Excuse," replied the Astronomer, "my apparent rudeness in contradicting you; but certainly you are joking! Don't you turn on your axis! You know you do! you turn on your heel once a month to have a peep at all the stars. I have caught you now !"

"I did not think," replied the lady, with a toss of her head, "that you were such a-(what word shall I use,) -such a hard-shell. have to go round the Earth to light up the dark nights for you, and I am so used to it that it is no effort-none whatever, sir. How could I get round the Earth without letting all the stars see my face ! Do you ever waltz, sir ?"

"I confess, Madam, that I have waltzed, on certain occasions, in my younger days."

"Yes, sir, I know it. I looked, and that not very long ago-into a certain room, one evening. Your partner was very handsomebright, lively, good girl, sir. You kept your eyes on her eyes, studying astronomy, it is to be supposed, sir-convincing yourself that attraction is actually increased by decrease of distance !"

The Astronomer could not help laughing. "Now answer me this question, sir. If. when you were whirling round your partner, you unfortunately turned on your axis, could you have kept all the time face to face with that pretty girl ?"

"Positively a new idea, madam!" "Yes," continued the Lady, "and new ideas are very troublesome at first. Pray tell mesir, what would be the result if your Earth should leave off turning on its axis as it

whirls around the sun ?" The Astronomer, much pleased: "I see, Madam. It is all plain. Strange I never thought of this before. The Earth, in that case, would keep one face to the Sun."

"A second Daniel come to judgment!" exclaimed the lady, "something can be made of you. Now listen to my confession; when I vas very young I set my face on one pointthe Horrox-discovered point, sir-and I forgot to rotate. I was firmly caught. And now, in my more mature days, I have not the least idea of turning on my heels. (Impressingly.) I am content with my lot, sir."

"Do tell me more of that time when you were caught and left off turning about, and became fixed for life."

The Lady replied with great dignity and perfect propriety: "Not to-night, sir: I must hang my lantern over other heads. Now, put for your wife is getting cross, and you may have a time of it. I dearly love to see the have a time of it. I dearly boys and girls frolicking together of a bright distressed when I have looked into the casement upon a lonely wife-her husband far away-studying astronomy-making experiments on the theory of perturbating attractions. Good night, sir. I won't detain you a moment longer."

"Good night, Madam," replied the Astrono-

The Astronomer hastened home. His face was so brightened up by the new idea, that his wife forgot to scold. After a while the keep my face directly to one point; that one wife exclaimed; "What are you walking point is not on your planet, sir. The earth round the cradle for, my dear? Sit down or you'll wake up the baby."

"I'll sit down in a moment, love-I am working out an astronomical problem. Look here, I represent the Moon; I consider baby as the Earth-wife, you are my Sun."

"Pooh, pooh, you ought to consider the baby as your son! How do you succeed? how do you come out?"

The Astronomer replied musingly, as i talking to himself: "It is so. Who'd have thought it? it is strange: I cannot go round that cradle and face baby all the time, if I rotate on my axis."

"Husband, I could have told you of that before! Nobody but great astronomers ever believed that the Moon turns round. Don't we see the same side of her every evening? The Astronomer did not reply.

BALZAC AND THE THIEF .- As the distinguished author, M. de Balzac, was lying awake in bed, he saw a man enter his room cautious. ly, and attempt to pick the lock of his writing desk. The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occupant of the apartment, whom he supposed asleep. "Why do you laugh, sir?" asked the thief. "I am laughing, my good fellow," said M. de B., "to think what pains you are taking, and what a risk you run, in hope of finding money by night, in a desk where the lawful owner can never find by day." The thief "evacuated Flanders" at

Mr. Robert Schuyler, the defaulter, is the same man, the Boston Transcript says, that a few months ago had conscientious scruples about running mail trains on the New Haven Railroad on Sundays. There are 'few more of the same sort left."

A woman is now on exhibition Gundalajara, Mexico, whose face is entirely covered with a heavy growth of hair. She is called the bear woman. It is said the remainder of her person is perfectly naturalexceedingly delicate and woman-like.

Louisville, July 19. C. C. Orr, Grocer and Commission Merchant suspended. He will probably pay

CINCINNATI, July 10. McCullough, Morris & Co., Wholesale Grocers, failed Monday . Liabilities \$125,000; assets \$43,000.

BCF Keep out of bad company, for the chance is that when the devil fires into a THE MAIDEN'S SONG.

To a river's reedy margin, In the Joyous vernal hour Came a rosy maiden singing— In her white hands bearing flowers

Into many a curious garland, Wove she then the blossoms fair, Twining them in graceful beauty Mid the clusters of her hair.

Then upon a mossy hillock, 'Neath a friendly Sycamor Sat she down, and gally prattled To the waves which passed the shore

"Beauteons river, sparkling waters Dancing by me clear and bright How I love the glassy mirror, And thy soft and liquid light."

Sang she thus the merry maiden With a heart as light and gay, As the gale that wandered by her, Or a bird on leafy sprey.

Not a grief was on he centrit Not a shadow in lot the And the rose upon beignos Knew as well as sue to sigh.

Merry waves! again she warbled-I have something sweet to say, For to-night the Earth is wedded To the queenly Moon of May."

She hath bound her waving tresses With a radiant crown of flowers, And her mantle is the fairest, Woven by the sun and showers

Joy and gladness are her handmaids Spring the maiden gives away, And a thousand chords are thrilling With their nuptial roundelay

"Merry waves, softly flowing, Gleaming in the eye of noon, I have something else to tell you, I shall be a bride next June.

I've a gallant hero-lover And his heart is true as brave He is coming from the war-field, Where the eagle banners wave

He is coming, he is coming, With a conqueror's joy and pride, He is coming, he is coming, I shall be his happy Bride." This the Maiden blushing whispered

To the waves one sunny day, Through the woods she fled away Time rolled swiftly, May departed

With her flower enamelled shoop And above the distant mountains Shone the summer's silver moot

Sang the maid at morn, or noon

But no more beside the river.

For in a heaven a flower was wanting, And she fell asleep in June CROOKED RAILWAY .- One of the most in eresting sights in Paris, and one that no American ever thinks of visiting, as he probably never heard of it, is the Railroad from the Barrier d'Enfer to Sceaux. It is but seven miles long, and was built as an experiment furnished with oblique wheels, under the or the inner edge of the rails, and preventing the train from running off the track. The road the most sudden and seemingly dangerous bends were introduced at frequent intervals. The two stations are circular, and the train as it receives its passengers, is doubled up into a ring of 50 feet radius. The smallest curve

the train goes at full speed. The corners of the cars are cut off, so that the vehicles, in following the curves, do not infringe upon each other. Sceaux is upon a eminence, which the road ascends spirally, with something like a mile a track-it only going in advance a hundred feet. The invention-which by the way, is ten years oldhas proved practically very successful, but it has never been applied to any extent. As this is the season for the European tour, I have thought it might be well to mention this item, unnoticed I believe, in the guide books .-Americans will be wise in lead-pencelling in their memoranda, "See the Sceaux Railroad."

It is quite as interesting as Pere la Chaise. MR. CHURCHWELL.-In the concluding hish to day, he makes a complete "finish" Mr. Churchwell. We do not recollect, in the whole course of our experience, to have seen a public man more thoroughly "used up" in a political controversy than Mr. Churchwell has been on this occasion. And he has himself to thank for the exposure and humiliation under which he is now suffering He, in the first place, did wrong to his col league. That wrong was exposed on the floor of the House of Representatives, in language of which Mr. Churchwell had no right to complain. Instead of then and there frankly atoning for the wrong as far as he could, by promptly and fully acknowledging the incorrectness of his statements—state ments which he had made to injure his collengue at home and which were proven to be "untrue"-instead of pursuing this straightforward, common sense course, Mr. Church well, who seems to have labored under some extraordinary mental obliquity, sought to mend his position by adding injury to injury His second attempt proved even a more inglorious and disreputable failure than the and was made to recoil upon him with crush ing severity. He is not likely ever again to make a noise of any sort in the political world He is "done for."-Nashville Banner.

There are rumors from Washington of an extensive removal of Hunker Post masters, in the Empire State, and the substitution of Barnburners, "Turn about is fair play," they say-the Hunkers have proscribed the President, and it is to be expected that they will, in turn, be proscribed.

In New York on Saturday Cotton was firm and active, with an upward tendency .-Corn was firm. Coffee was in good demand at from 101 a 101 for Rio.

A Freesoil Mass Meeting of the entire

State of Wisconsin was held at Madison, the capital, on Thursday. Joseph Emery, lately the Postmaster at New Vineyard, has been sentenced to the State prison for ten years, for purioinig let-

ters from the mail. The "wild-cat politicians in feel as nice as several cotton hats.

'SQUIRE DOUGLASS. Douglass is a regular roarer, you may de-pend upon it. He is only a leetle feller, but there's a pesky site of politics in him, I kin

tell you.
"How d'ye do, Mr. Donglass?" says I and I stivered up to him, as stiff as you please.

I meant to let him know that I was some-

body as well as him.
'Pooty well, I thank you,' says he. 'Mr. Whittle, aint it? I tale him it was, and he said he'd hearn the President speak of me.
'Jest so!' says I lookin' pooty stiff about

'He tells me you are a good Nebraska

Well, yes, I read that last speech of yours. and between you and I, it was fust rate. Mr. Pierce sent it me with a commission to come and see him, and really I was quite konvinc-

ed by your argument.'

I thought I'd flarter him a leetle, and he larfed and shook me by the hand.

'You are a man of sense, I see,' says he 'Jest so. The fact on't is, there is no such thing in the United States as freedom and self-government if the Missouri kompromise

'Not a bit on't,' says he. Them's jest my 'I kin remember as fur back as 1820, when the Missouri kompromise was passed; the people at the North didn't like it then-I don't

see why they should now. That ain't kon-sistency,' says I, slappin' him on the shoul-'True as preachin',' says he.

'Mr. Douglass,' says I, 'what is your opinion of the next presidency?"
'Well, I dunno,' says he, and I kind of thort he looked a leetle sober about it. The people kick like thunder about Nebrasky; but dern 'em, they don't know which side of their bread is buttered and which aint, come round all right arter a while, though the darned fuss makes the administrashin feel

a leetle ticklish under the ribs." They'll fetch out all right,' says I. 'Jest let the South think that it open Kanzas and Nebrasky to them, and the North that no niggers will ever be taken there, and the thing's all right.'

With that he punched me in the ribs, and larfed. I understood him.
'Mr. Douglass,' says I, 'promise me the
Boston Custom House when you get in, and

am with you.' The fact on't is, he saw what kind of a man he had to deal with, and came right up to the scratch. We talked the matter over

a leetle more, and I left him. A FASTIDIOUS EDITOR .- John W. Boyd, Esq., formerly editor of the Chambersburg (Pa.,) Repository and Whig, having been recommended for the Mayorality in Haverstown. declines the honor, for certain cogent reasons, which he states at length in the Hagerstown Chronicle. In the first place he thinks upon a new system of wheels. The engine, the position wouldn't suit him-in the next place he considers that neither profit nor honor would attach to it, he then goes on to say dinary upright ones. Where the track is -"Third, I have not the courage to place straight, these do not touch the rails; but at myself under obligations to every Tom, Dick the curves, they come into play, rattling along and Harry, or to shake hands with every scaly blackguard, at the imminent risk of catching more than I bargained for. Fourth. was therefore more purposely tortuous, and I have not the patience to inquire into the state of every man's health-believing that to attain a position of prominence through a knowledge of the condition of the public bowels, would be traveling to distinction through a very disagreeable channel." He then admits that he would be willing to serve upon the road is 68 feet radius, and over this his fellow-citizens in any capacity yielding honor without regard to profit, and winds up as follows: But to put myself in a position in which every wretch entitled to a vote would feel himself privileged to hold me under special obligations, would be giving rather 'too much pork for a shilling,' I therefore most

emphatically decline the intended dishonor," STARTLING DISCLOSURES BY THE CATHO-LICS.-A very respectable and well known merchant of this city, who resides in North Bridgewater, informs us that no little excitement exists in that town, owing to the extra ordinary disclosures recently made by some Catholic female domestics. They were asked, "If the Priest told you to poison our families, would you do it?" and nineteen out of twenty answered, "Yes." They were then asked, "What would become of you?" and the answer was, "Oh, the Priest would take This frank and apparently honest avowal of the supreme power of the Priests over their subjects, has very naturally eaused much alarm among the American families, who feel no safety of property or person while a Roman Catholic remains un der their roof. Many have already discharged their domestics, and others are preparing to do so immediately. We also learn that the removal of all Catholics from the Sace Facories in North Bridgewater is contemplated.

A woman named Ann Hall, of about hirty-four years of age, was carried over the Falls at Niagara, last Monday. She was seen floating in the river above the Falls, and while preparations were making to rescue her, was earried over the cataract. She had been married but a few days, and from her singular manner it is supposed she was de-

DISEASE WORSE THAN BULLETS .- In the Peninsular war in Spain, only 40,000 soldiers were killed or died from wounds received in battle; while 120,000 died of disease, and 120,000 were by disease unfitted for service. During the first five years the French were at Algiers, their annual loss averaged about 5,000 by shot, and 15,000 by disease.

We had the pleasure, says the N. Y. Mirror, of a call this morning from "Old San Jacinto," who is looking as fresh and hearty as a boy. But he hadn't on the "Wide-n-wake" hat. We never saw so long a nop as Gen. Houston indulges in his chapeau. Never-theless, he is the Democratic candidate for

An unknown man deliberately placed his neck on the rail of the Michigan Central Railroad, a few days since, as the train was approaching. His head was instantly severed from his body.

The illness of Archbishop Hughes has asmed an alarming character, and great fears are entertained in reference to his ultimate